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Quid Novi

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Editor's Note

Dear All,

Finally, 2001 is over and 2002 is underway. I must say that 2001 was a truly crazy ride and at its close, I found myself asking that age-old question "was i really ready for that jelly?"

It seems that with the start of a new year people tend to become a bit more self-reflective. New Year's resolutions are made. We vow to finally quit smoking, study harder, be more diligent about going to the gym and generally get out of whatever rut we find ourselves in. We have the greatest of intentions but, given that we're mere humans, most of us inevitably fail. I know I tanked on the resolution front last year but in the true spirit of not learning from my mistakes, I've made the same resolution again this year. If you haven't yet made a resolution, fear not. Below please find some of my favorite resolutions. Feel free to pick and choose as your particular personality traits dictate.

1. Be it resolved that in 2002 I will be more judgemental, particularly of those less fortunate than myself. (For some pointers in this area please see article on page 7).

2. Be it resolved that in 2002 I will make it a point to vehemently vocalize my opinions, particularly on subjects I know nothing about. (For some pointers in this area, please see article on page 11).

3. Be it resolved that in 2002 I will take self-righteous indignation to a level never before witnessed by humankind. (For pointers in this area, please make an appointment through my secretary).

Whether you succeed or fail, know that you're a survivor, you're not gonna give you, you're not gonna stop, you're gonna work harder, you're a survivor, you're gonna make it, you will survive, keep on surviving.

Rebecca

What I learned at Law Games 2002

by 'Zeus'

They say you learn something everyday. Well, whoever 'they' are, they were wrong. In the 4 days of law games,

I learned way more than 4 things. Here is just a sample (the things that could be repeated without affecting my bar school application, anyway):

I learned a human can go 36 hours without eating while working 10 hours and sleeping 2 hours.

I learned why U of T was booed at the opening ceremonies.

I learned that delivering over 950 St Hubert chicken dinners is way more complicated than it sounds.

I learned that volunteers are really helpful and generous with their time...if they get free t-shirts and beer!

I learned that Lizanne can out-

me – and his name rhymes with MENACE.

I learned to never trust UPS for important deliveries over the holiday season.

I learned to always be prepared when Marc Edmunds and a video camera are around.

I learned that size doesn't matter – Calgary won the spirit award with less than 20 delegates.

I learned that size helps, though – Osgoode won the sports award thanks in no small part to a delegation of over 160 people.

I learned that it sucks when McGill doesn't win the sports award, even if I'm supposed to be impartial.

I learned that sometimes a contract is not a contract, especially with Gert's.

I learned that refereeing is

I learned that sometimes it is more interesting in the elevators than in the party room.

I learned that some students (from an unnamed university that starts with a W - and isn't Windsor) think that fire extinguishers are some form of party favour.

I learned that if I ever have to negotiate for my life, that I'm calling TJ considering what he managed to pull off with the hotel (see previous learning experience).

I learned that Peter Wright isn't human, because as far as I could tell he went 4 days without sleep.

I learned Joelle's mom, Eva, is in better shape than most law students – and she's really into techno.

I learned who Professor Healy is.

I learned that even with hours of practice, I couldn't hold a candle to Vinay on the dance floor.

I learned that the Bay sells black fuzzy handcuffs.

I learned that cheap plastic Frisbees shatter like glass when frozen.

I learned that 3 elevators is not nearly enough for almost 1000 guests – even at 4am.

I learned that swearing to 'never touch alcohol again' necessarily implies 'until the next sponsored coffee house'.

I learned that Marianne is an amazing

I learned that the Bay sells black fuzzy handcuffs.

smart me at 3:30am even while drunk

I learned that 3 people actually though my name was Zeus (I'm Italian, not Greek!).

I learned that garbage can lids bear some resemblance to door stops, for some reason.

I learned that best friends are best friends because they'll save your ass when you most need them to.

I learned that there is one guy in the faculty more injury-prone than

easier than it looks.

I learned how to score a goal while playing goal.

I learned to never trust a CBC producer, because their promises about interviewing you on national television turn out to be empty.

I learned that it is possible to drink alcohol for 96 straight hours – I saw one guy from Laval with a beer in his hand at 9pm, 4am, 9am (!) and 3pm every day.

person to be able to pull off an event of this magnitude with such great results (and that she has great taste in VP's).

Thanks to everyone who helped out (especially with sports) – you helped make Law Games 2002 an event to remember!

In a Word

by Adam Allouba, Law II

In a word, last semester sucked. It's gone and good riddance to it. I got the sense the last four months were not a fun time for most people I know in law. A lot of this had to do with the recruitment process, at least it certainly did for me. So, yes, in the rest of this article there is going to be a lot of griping (or whining, if you prefer) about the whole ordeal. Since I didn't get a job, the obvious conclusion is that this is just a case of sour grapes. I can't deny that. I obviously wouldn't be writing this if I'd gotten a job. I can only ask you to bear with me.

Coming into September, I felt pretty good about myself. I knew I was a decent candidate. I liked my first-year marks. They weren't earth-shattering, but I could hardly complain. I've got a couple summers in government under my belt and another working for an M.P. So I figured I'd land on my feet somewhere, if not my first choice then someplace good. I sent in my applications for Toronto, New York and Boston. In the end, I got twenty - twenty! - first interviews. Boy was I high on myself. Almost everyone who saw my application wanted to meet me. Out of 20 interviews SOMEBODY was going to hire me. Right? Sure. I even cancelled some for Toronto, figuring there was a point of diminishing returns. I ended up with two callbacks in New York including the firm I really want. Feeling pretty good, I went home for Thanksgiving and told my mother it was going great, I was on my way to New York for the summer. Wiser than me, she demurred but I just rolled my eyes. Two weeks later, zilch. No New York job. Oh well, working in Toronto wasn't my first choice, but hey, there are worse things in life.

The first round had gone OK, so now I need to think about how

many callbacks I want to do. Well, Thursday I get my first email PFO from Torys. No big deal. Wasn't a good interview. Tuesday, Oslers. Wasn't really interested anyway. Wednesday, Ogilvy. He wasn't even paying attention to me. Not my fault. Thursday, Blakes. Hm, that's odd. That was a great interview. Well, these things happen. Later that day, FMC. FMC? We hit it off! What the hell is going on? Call day is Thursday, and there are four firms I haven't heard from yet. At 8:00 sharp, the phone rings. Fasken wants me at 10:00 Monday, that's a good sign. So three more firms to go. I wait. Seconds turn into minutes, minutes into hours. No more calls.

The next two weeks were my worst in a very long time. Twenty interviews. Three callbacks. At Fasken, I tried my best, but doom tends to hang over your head. Everyone says don't take rejection personally. How else was I going to take it? Good marks. Good experience. Hell, my cover letter got a compliment from Davies. All the firms loved my application until they met me. Seventeen interviews, they walked out saying "not him." Three times they said "maybe" and settled on "no" after a better look. They hadn't rejected me, the candidate on paper. They had rejected me, the person they met. I didn't just take it personally, I felt like a complete failure and very ashamed. What was the point of trying? I wasn't going to improve my marks and besides, they weren't the weak link. I wasn't going to get any legal experience next summer, not any more. The real problem was that I'll still be me next time and that's what they didn't like. Maybe I should just drop out. If I applied to law school because my B.A. wasn't going to land me a job, why stay now? This is what went through my mind for half of November. It's crazy and I know it. I felt awful, but given my arrogant attitude going in, I deserved it. I'm fine now, but I can't believe how deeply this affected me. There's something very wrong with me for reacting like that. I

needed to get a grip, which I seem to have done.

There's something else that's not right. To be blunt, the recruitment process is degrading and humiliating. The only thing worse than feeling like a cheap whore is feeling like a cheap whore nobody wants to buy. Putting it another way, there's nothing like trying to sell your soul and finding out no one's bidding. September and October were all about "the job." You doing New York? How was Skadden? Can you believe that guy from Shearman? School was an afterthought. At the same time, McGill does things like schedule our factum waves at precisely the worst times to conflict with recruitment. Law school can be about jobs or it can be about academics. But it seems to want to hover between the two, bringing in huge firms while remaining a university institution and not a technical school. I think the legal community needs to decide where it wants to be. Being a feeder for big corporate firms is fine, as is being an ivory tower. Trying to be both is unworkable. What I mean is that if you didn't get a job from the OCIs, what next? Montreal recruitment and first-year Toronto is just more of the same. The point is that for all of us who DON'T get one of these jobs, there doesn't seem to be anything else, not on a large scale. If the point is to be an ivory tower, the approach to recruitment is simple: no OCI and let the students handle it themselves.

If law is about getting a job, then what would help - really help - is for students to be guaranteed a job. I don't mean that in the ridiculous sense that we all get \$50 000 for a summer. What I mean is that I don't see why both big and small law firms don't take on all the law students they can, reducing the pay accordingly. Co-op programs exist in plenty of professional programs. Why not law? Is it because law school sees themselves as too elite to sully their hands with such things? This isn't aimed at McGill, although obviously I can only speak from my

It's not too late to get involved in ...

SkitNite 2002:

mindtrip

Now that the craziness and excitement of Law Games is over, why not fill the void with SkitNite?

Exciting changes are in store as, for the first time in many years, SkitNite is changing its venue! This year's extravaganza will be at the Medley, a space that is perfect for shows of this kind.

We will be accepting applications for the following positions until Saturday, January 18, 2001:

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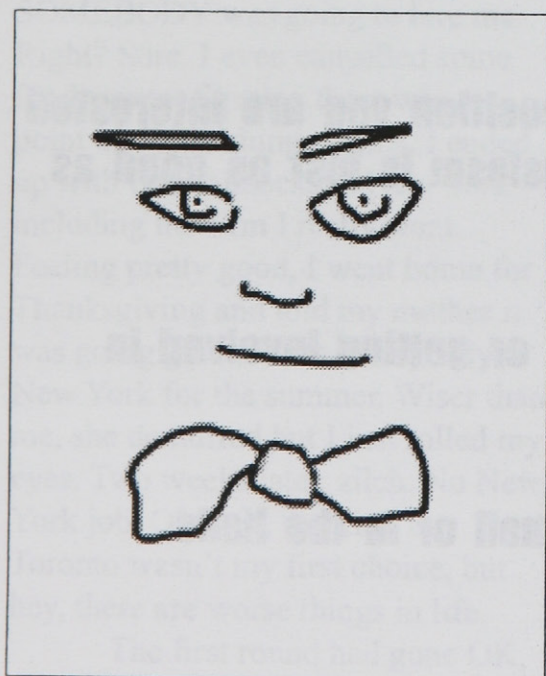
Send a message to skitnite@lsa.lan.mcgill.ca, stating the position you are interested in and any relevant experience you may have (though enthusiasm is just as good as experience any day!).

Stay tuned for information about writing and acting in skits or getting involved in other ways.

For More Information Contact Lawna Hurl or Jeff Feiner by email or in the halls.

own experience. I get the sense the legal community could improve the situation tremendously if it stopped focusing on money and worried more about what students know about the practice of law when they graduate. If firms can only take on 'X' students because of their pay rates, what about everyone else when they graduate? Assuming almost all of us will practice law, at least at first, it seems like it would be in everyone's interests if all of us got some real experience if only in exchange for an unremarkable wage. It would sure take some of the pressure and worry off our shoulders.

I don't begrudge anyone who got a job the fruits of their labour. It probably sounds disingenuous, but I mean it. They all worked for and earned it and if I didn't make the cut I can only blame myself. The problem isn't that undeserving students are getting what they shouldn't, it's that deserving people aren't getting what they should. My issue is with the way the legal community operates, which right now doesn't seem to be in aid of anything. If you want to see this whole article as sour grapes, I won't argue with you because there's some truth to that. I think rejection might also have given me a healthier perspective on things. As long as there's this scramble for jobs at the beginning of second year creating pressure and rejection, I think we're all worse off in both the short term and the long run.



The Female Form

by Susan Ryan, Nat IV

When I was in grade 10, my friends and I could often be found exploring feminist theory. In one discussion a friend of mine argued that magazines were proof that women are objectified because they portray women as objects to be evaluated by their appearance. Both men and women's magazines had pictures of women and this was because women were objectified. "I don't know," I said, "maybe people just naturally like to look at women." After all, I'd rather look at pictures of women than pictures of men. "That's because we're socialized to view women as objects," she said. The media conditions all of society to want to examine women's worth as objects of beauty.

We never managed to come to an answer on the point. Do people naturally like to look at women, or are we socialized to do so? I'm not sure, but it hasn't been that long since grade 10 and although some things have changed people still enjoy watching the female form, especially in action. At the same time nobody wants to be a male chauvinist pig or a

media-and-perfume-company robot so what can we do? Where can we go to watch women and yet know that we are supporting equality and emancipation? Well, the answer is only as far as the McConnell arena. COME SUPPORT THE WOMEN'S LAW INTRAMURAL B HOCKEY TEAM!

We are fabulous, gorgeous women in action and we play rough. If you know nothing about hockey, then you will find our games fast-paced and exciting. If you know anything at all about hockey, wear

We are fabulous,
gorgeous
women in action
and we play
rough.

your Depends because you will piss yourself laughing. Either way we guarantee a fantastic show. Plus, you will not only be giving yourselves a much-needed stress-reliever, we need you! You may think that the women of law are independent-minded and tough and that's true, but we're also big egotists and the best game by far we've played this season was the game where we had FANS to show off for!

We need fans at our games and you need the sense of community

you get from getting into a fistfight with someone from another faculty because they dared disrespect a law team. To help us all, I have compiled a top ten list of reasons why you should come watch Out of Order - your women's intramural B hockey team - play.

10. It can't hurt to have 15 future lawyers grateful to you.
9. It can't hurt to have 15 sweaty women grateful to you.
8. The games resemble hockey but unlike Canadiens games, they're free.
7. The cold air of McConnell Arena will clear your head and remind you that you're a proud Canadian (or just proud to be in Canada as the case may be).
6. You can cheer for violent, perspiring women to go after each other and your girlfriend will be proud of how sensitive and liberated you are.
5. Although we never hit the puck out of the rink, our coaches might give you one.
4. We're your women and we need your support.
3. Out of Order is a 5-year tradition at McGill Law. We used to have a cult following - keep the tradition alive.
2. We have the best goalie in all of McGill intramurals and she is always called on to perform.
1. Watching Out of Order play might just be the funniest thing you will ever see.

The McConnell Arena is located behind the Molson Stadium, North of Pine, South of the big Angel statue and about 100 meters west of Parc Avenue. Our 3 remaining games are on Wednesday January 16th at 8:30, Tuesday January 29th at 7:30, and Tuesday February 12th at 6:30. Come one come all because we need your support!

My Summer with a Stripper...

by Stedwill

I've waited months to tell this story and the only thing holding me back was somewhere in 2001, I lost my sense of humour. It was a sad year fraught with violent change and uncertainty for all of us collectively, and me individually. I won't miss a second of it.

But you may have witnessed my triumphant (and drunken) return to coffeehouse, and with it a return to my senses and to the bar over and over again. While I may not have shared this tale of woe with you personally yet, grab your coffee mug, sit back and join me in this unpleasant trip into my memories of the summer of 2001...

I lived with a stripper. Lynne is 29 years old and worked at Super Sexe. She's been in the business for about 11 years and informs me that of all her employers, Super Sexe is among the more "classy establishments" (her words, not mine) in Montreal. Lynne stands about 5'5", but tack on 5 inches when she puts on her translucent platform stilettos for work. Everything about her is tiny except her breasts and belly. She overfills a D-cup and insists she's only 2 months pregnant when she moved in, but the bets on the table are saying 4 months. Regardless, her employer at the time didn't know this as it would probably ruin the fantasy for his clients. Lynne took one occasion to demonstrate how she "sucks it in" so that no one can tell. Maybe in her mind...

Anyway, Lynne moved in on April 29th and made me dinner every night for the first two weeks. "It's important to give people the benefit of the doubt and here is one example where the stereotype won't fit" I thought. Silly me. The day she moved in, she asked if I minded if her boyfriend stayed the night. "Of course not Lynne. Even

though you're subletting, this is your home." Boyfriend (fucknut) Dave stayed the next night, and the night after that, and the night after that, and the...you get the picture.

Dave is a handyman with his own "under-the-table" renovation company that doesn't have a bank account or address and only accepts cash. He works during the day, bright and early and leaves just as Lynne is getting back from work. This is a bone of contention between the two of them, often resulting in Dave going off to the bar in the evening and Lynne sulking as she gets ready for work. Dave is the father of the kid in Lynne's womb, for those of you keeping score.

About two weeks into this circus, I leave my room to get a glass of water. I open the door to the living room and there are Lynne and Dave having a row. "This happens" I think to myself, contemplating if I should wait it out in my room or walk past casually as if nothing is happening. The decision is made for me when Lynne turns and says, "Hilary, make him leave!" I look at Dave, who stands there, arms folded, indignant. I mean to say something like, "I'll just come back later," when Lynne adds, "He tried to strangle me!" Ladies and gentlemen, my first domestic dispute.

This was straight out of a Cops episode and there I was playing the dopey looking officer first on the scene. "Uhm...well, what seems to be the problem..." I stammer insightfully. Lynne's in tears. Dave starts shouting obscenities. Lynne answers by shoving Dave towards the door, screaming about how he could have killed the baby and that he never really loved her. Dave replies that he

has had it with Lynne's bullshit and wants his stuff. "I'm going to burn your stuff!" screams Lynne. Meanwhile, I'm wondering who out in the hall can hear all of this and what I am going to explain to Montreal's finest when they find two dead bodies and me locked in my room.

They carry on like this for half-an-hour, Lynne rushing into her room and throwing clothes and small trinkets at Dave's head. Dave waves them off, insisting that he is not leaving without his stuff and a large sum of money, which Lynne insists that he owes her, and so on. I decide that either I stop behaving like Barney Fyfe and do something, be it intervene, or call the police. I opted for the former and told Dave that he would leave and told Lynne that we were not going to burn his things. Dave pumps my hand a couple of times, says, "Thanks", turns on his heel and marches out the door. Like I care what happens to his stuff after he goes as long as he's gone. Lynne runs to her room, throws herself on the bed and cries. I try to console her for 5 minutes, but she gets up again and bolts out the door and I'm left in an empty apartment thinking that when I turn on the news tonight, they're going to tell me about two people shot on Sherbrooke Street. I went to a movie.

Lynne didn't come home for 2 days and on the third day, she locked me out of the apartment. I rang the doorbell, to which a voice replied, "Go away!" "It's my house, Lynne!" Lynne opened the door a crack and explained that she thought it was Dave. No kidding.

We carry on like this for the rest of the week. On the Friday, Lynne tells me that she misses Dave and that the whole thing started over who was supposed to cook who dinner that night. I explained that I was going to Ottawa to visit my (now ex-) girlfriend and wished her luck. Lynne had been chain smoking in the apartment and in her bedroom, which she said she wouldn't do. She drank an oversized can of beer everyday

and she had a drug dealer deliver pot to the front door of the apartment (Lynne thoughtfully declined to invite him up for a pint because Lynne didn't want the dealer to know where I lived afterwards). I couldn't care less if she and Dave patched things up. Hell, I couldn't care less if she was still there when I got home.

She was, of course, still there, and yes, Dave too, sprawled on the couch. "Hi Hil!" in unison, as though they had been practicing for this very moment.

Fast-forward to the end of the month. I asked Lynne, "Would you please pay me the rent, telephone and cable fees for the month and I'll deal with my landlord." "Actually Hil," she answered, "I paid the landlord 400\$ and they explained that I could pay the remaining 30\$ on the second of June. I lost my job and I'm a little short on cash, but Dave can cover it." Apparently, one of the other dancers ratted on Lynne being pregnant to the owner, who in turn told her not to come back. How no one noticed Lynne's pregnancy before now is beyond me. On the 31st, I went to Denis, our landlord and asked if what Lynne said was true. He said he wasn't sure, but that his wife dealt with these things and that he knew if the rent was due over the weekend, turning the money in on the second of the month was acceptable. I told our landlord if the money wasn't there on Sunday night to call me and I would settle it.

Sure enough. "Hil, il en manque de l'argent." Lynne tunes in to the program and tells me that she'll go to work and get the money. I tell her, no, I'll pay the thirty bucks and she can pay me back by the end of the week and if the rent is ever late again, she can find a new place to live (imagine me addressing her like she's four and her standing there staring at her shoes). AND JUST HOW THE FUCK LONG IS DAVE GOING TO "STAY OVERNIGHT ANYWAY"? Lynne reasoned that because I hadn't objected to him staying overnight before that it must

be OK if the two of them live in the apartment together. Maybe I should have made her ask permission to use the bathroom...

I slip down to the landlord's to pay the rent, only to learn that Lynne owes 180\$, not 30\$. I pay this and return upstairs to inform Lynne of the oversight, but discover Lynne and Dave fighting again. At least they spared me the theatre and yelled behind closed doors. I went to bed.

The next day, Dave came to pay the balance. Naturally he wasn't pleased when I told him they owed me 180\$, but he handed me nine crisp twenties without protest. Then he packed. "This woman's nuts! I can't trust her with anything! Good knowin' ya!" That's the last I saw of him, though he did call looking for some more stuff he left behind later in August.

Lynne was devastated at Dave's second departure, watched more soap operas and smoked more cigarettes than ever. She explained that Dave was being (puff-puff) irresponsible by taking off like this (puff-puff). "What about the baby?" (puff-puff) she opined in between hauls off her umpteenth cigarette that day. I didn't have the heart to point out the obvious, of course.

Without Dave to do her shopping for her, Lynne didn't eat. Rather, Lynne didn't eat her food. She ate my food. My cheese disappeared. Bowls of my cereal were left in the living room. I never had any milk. Finally, I stopped buying groceries and the fridge kept condiments and some leftovers Lynne had saved from the beginning of May cool for three weeks. I ate out. A lot. In fact, I stayed at work late just so I wouldn't have to go home.

I didn't talk to Lynne much the last two weeks of June. I came home from work on the 28th and discovered the apartment empty. It was still empty when I got up the next morning and stayed that way until the thirty-first when I packed and left for Ottawa to celebrate Canada Day. I left a note tacked to

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the door explaining what she owed and that if the rent wasn't paid when I got back on July 2nd, she had to leave. The note was still there when I got home and the stench of cigarettes, beer and pot weren't. Lynne had flown the coupe.

I called T.J. in Vancouver and explained that Lynne hadn't been home in almost a week. We couldn't decide whether to file a missing person's report, or lay a summons. I explained that I was going to Saskatchewan in four days for a wedding and if it wasn't settled by then, it would not be settled for another week-and-a-half. I added that I wouldn't lose any sleep if we gave her the boot.

On Thursday of that week, Lynne still hadn't come home. I walked down Sherbrooke to Atwater, birds singing, and sun beating down on my face. I turned left and continued to the mall and Canadian Tire and bought a new deadbolt. Once

home, I spun the volume dial to ten, drank a beer, lit a cigarette of my own and changed the locks. I packed Lynne's stuff into the twenty gym bags she moved in with, stored them in a locker downstairs and left a note on the door and with the landlord explaining that she could have all of it back when she returned the keys, and otherwise was no longer welcome.

I should add that I asked the landlord if he minded if I changed the locks as Lynne would, "no longer being staying with us," to which he replied, "Hilary, Josee and me, we tink 'dats hay good idea. She was a strange one, dat." "How do you mean?" I asked. "Well, she would come 'ome at five tirty in da morning, pass out in front of ta mailboxes, shoes every which way. Josee and I, we tried to wake 'er up and when we did we told 'er, "we don't know where you tink you are, but you can't stay here." Lynne had failed to share

this with me.

Anyhow, I haven't seen Lynne since. She came and picked up her stuff sometime towards the end of August.

Did I mention that Lynne already has a kid? She gave birth to a son at age eighteen. The father was an abusive drunk. Lynne fled to a shelter and abandoned custody to her parents, thereby preventing the deadbeat dad from ever having access to the child.

As much as I reflect, cringe then laugh at last summer, I also must concede that Lynne is one of the sorriest state of affairs I've ever witnessed. While I tell about my summer with a stripper here for your amusement, recall that these are real people and though their time dealing with me is over, they, and many people like them, are doomed to a nasty cycle of abuse, poverty and ignorance.

Cup Price Increase

by Neil Hazan Law III

I am writing this article in order to protest the recent 800% increase in coffee house cup prices. Throughout my years of McGill law, I have steered away from controversy, turning my cheek at the slightest hint of debate, but today I realized that I cannot remain silent in the face of such oppression. I don't care if I force this esteemed faculty into another long, bitter, 12 issue battle. I must speak out against the oppression meted out upon us by our very own LSA executive. After Gilman and Co. determined that a 25 cent fee for a 2 cent plastic cup at coffee house was not enough of a threat to force us into becoming dedicated environmentalists, they have decided to take unilateral action and raise the price of cups to \$2. This is preposterous, even considering the lowly state of our beloved loonie. Friends, colleagues, countrymen and all those students from other faculties who sneak into coffee house: we are being taken for a ride!

When our executive was voted in, they were mandated to run the LSA, throw a few parties and look out for our best interests. If I want to be preached to, I'll turn on the last two minutes of Jerry Springer. I believe the executive is out of line and is definitely overstepping its bounds. I'm sure one of us can find something in our Consumer Protection Act to prevent this *objective* form of price gouging. I recall that during the ice storm the Quebec government was very concerned about this phenomenon. Well I am, too. Someone must stick up for the tired and heavily indebted student

population, especially on Thursday afternoon. When leaving class, they shouldn't have to go to go get a loan in order to get themselves a cold beer, especially if it's a mere Molson Ex.

I predict the LSA 'premium pricing policy' will have unforeseen consequences and is destined to backfire. I was paying attention in Advanced Civil Law Obligations and I say we must apply the precautionary principle immediately to block this executive order! The LSA's draconian decision will have the effect of prodding rebellious law

only be settled in a nationally televised steel cage match, which will definitely throw our faculty into disrepute. This proposed sin tax is a problem that clearly dwarfs the conflict in the Middle East and may even be as serious as the danger of students misrepresenting graduation dates. Ladies and Gentlemen, I think it may be time for a coup, or at least a sensible solution.

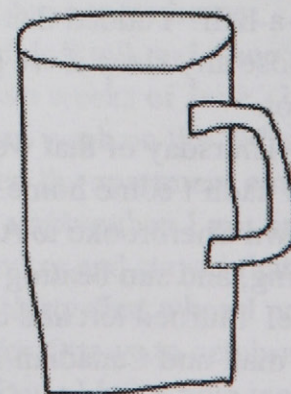
How about using our vivid imaginations to design a nice plastic \$4 McGill Law Coffee House mug with fancy slide cover to prevent

What happens when our beloved privacy is invaded so that maintenance crews must open all of our lockers to deal with the new infestation?

creating a whole new ecosystem at NCDH? We could ensure that it has a picture of Gilman and his crew on it, all sitting in a lush, green setting

students into digging their fluorescent pink party funnels out of their closets and that's when the problems will really begin. I also am certain that there will be more than a few student bankruptcies. In addition, the LSA has definitely overlooked the likelihood that it will be creating a fraternity-like fruit-fly fortress in our very own pit! Lazy students will be sure to put their dirty beer mugs into their lockers rather than taking them home. What may emerge is anybody's guess. One thing is for sure: it will create more of an environmental problem than 100 wasted cups. What happens when our beloved privacy is invaded so that maintenance crews must open all of our lockers to deal with the new infestation? Our LSA environmental saviours will then have face off against animal rights activists in order to prevent the massacring of millions of innocent insects. Such a confrontation could

surrounded by wild deer and butterflies. Don't you think that would be a more fitting solution? The exec is thinking too much like our incompetent federal and provincial governments. Don't you see that oppressive taxes suck!? I think its time you hire the guy that makes those cool cartoons in the *Quid* and create demand for a product that McGill law students will buy and enjoy. A fine mug would do the trick and solve the colossal environmental crisis that McGill Law has been inflicting on the world.



Chess Corner

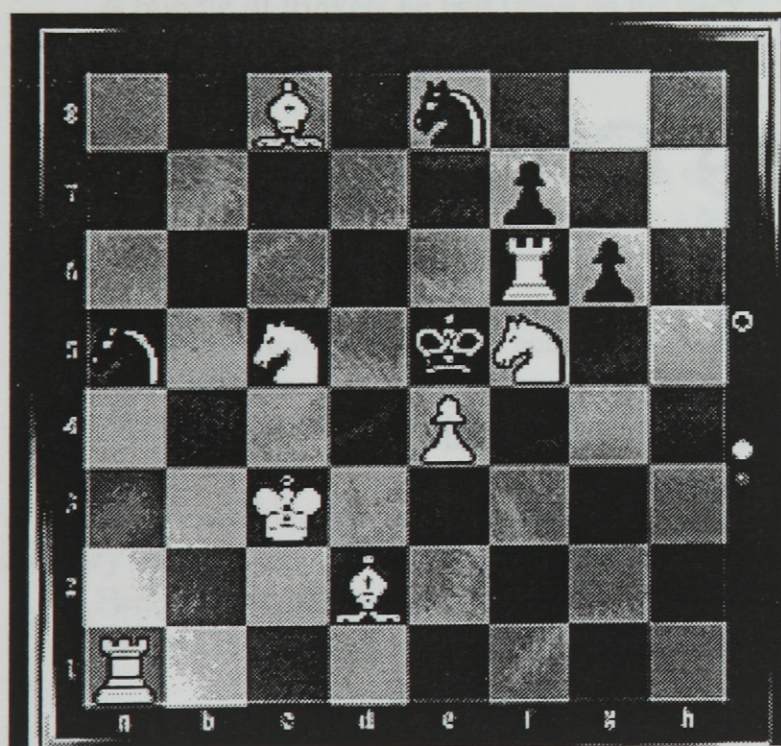
by Pablo E. Bustos

Happy new year.

For those who are still interested in obtaining information about playing organized chess in the faculty, please contact Marc-Etienne Sicard at sicardm@lsa.lan.mcgill.ca

The problem in this Chess Corner was reprinted with permission of Sterling Publishing Co., Inc., c/o Canadian Manda Group, Toronto, Ontario from 200 CLASSIC CHESS PUZZLES by Martin Greif, ©1993 by Martin Greif.

White to Play and Mate in Two Moves



Solution on Page 16.

Cloning Around

by Pablo E. Bustos Law III

The movie *2001 A Space Odyssey* began by showing a group of monkeys. Then, early on in the movie, one of the monkeys saw a huge obelisk and eerie music played in the background as the monkey circled the obelisk. This obelisk symbolized the end of *homo erectus*, and the beginning of *homo sapien*.

In the next scene, the monkey who circled the obelisk grabbed a stick, and then began using it to bash things. In the next scene, the now intelligent monkey used this new weapon to help fight, and destroy, other monkeys still caught in the pre-obelisk period of thinking.

At the end of the movie, in the year 2001, a new obelisk was seen by an astronaut. This new obelisk symbolized the end of *homo sapien*, and the beginning of something else.

The Cloning Phenomenon

A few days ago, a human embryo was cloned. If this embryo was placed in a women's womb, nine months later the first human clone would appear. Humans now can be cloned, and a myriad of other genetic techniques will now probably be used not only to clone people, but also to create genetically modified people.

A few days ago another scientific "advancement" was unleashed. I put advancement in quotation marks because, like cloning, this advancement may lead to uncanny, and perhaps even frightening, results.

This advancement is the use of DNA to process information that will be used in a computer. I'm not a scientist, and thus cannot explain the details of the process. However, what this advancement amounts to is this – in about 10 to 15 years from now, once the technology is refined, we will have computers that are partially based on electronics, partially based on organic material, and which will be incomparably faster and have incomparably larger memories than the slow computers we now have in the Faculty that crash often.

Cloning is a Matter of Time

I don't want to clone myself, and I am sure most people in this law school don't want to clone themselves. However, Murphy's law holds that what can happen will happen, and already there are many people who want to clone/genetically modify themselves.

Infertile couples want to clone themselves. I read about an unmarried man in Australia who wants a child, and doesn't understand why people want to deny him this right by not letting him clone himself. I heard about two gay men who want to fuse their DNA together to create a new child.

In Montreal, the Raelian movement holds that cloning is part of their religion. This movement, which has

been officially recognized as a religion in Canada but is considered a cult by many, believes that humans evolved from aliens that are thousands of years more scientifically advanced than present day *homo sapiens*. To reach the scientific stage of these aliens, the Raelians believe all sorts of genetic experiments are not only acceptable but necessary. Thus, the Raelians are attempting to clone people with a, literally, religious zeal.¹

Obviously, no law can prevent the cloning/genetic modifications of people. Not all countries would want to have laws prohibiting such techniques, and some may even want to encourage the business that would come from such scientific procedures, much like some states use banking secrecy to encourage business from shady, and often very wealthy, figures. Infertile couples are willing to pay significant sums of money to clone themselves. Enforcement of prohibitions to clone/

genetically modify people will be problematic to say the least.

The End of *Homo Sapien*

There must be a gene that controls the size a person is going to be. If this gene is found, and manipulated, why couldn't a ten foot man be created? Why not a twenty foot man? Why not a one-hundred foot man? The sky is, literally, the limit.

Why couldn't an extremely intelligent person be created? Why not a very strong one? Or a man with unusual dexterity and/or endurance? Why not all of these things at once?

Using the organic computers described above, why couldn't a part of someone's eye be gouged out and replaced with a computerized eye, an organically computerized eye of course, that can allow a person to see as far as an eagle can see, as close as a microscope can see, or, at the persons' will, let this person see normally (i.e. 20 / 20 vision)?

Why couldn't muscles be

replaced by organic computers that can make people extremely strong?

By the time most of the people in this faculty are expected to die, that is to say over half a century from now, in most probability extremely bizarre things will occur to the human race.

For those who thought the Osama bin Laden phenomenon was weird enough, read your history. Scientific advances have affected human history more than political events have. At least that's my opinion. Either way, scientific advances have affected men immensely over the last few hundred years. A genetic revolution has already commenced, and its result may be the end of *homo sapien*, and the beginning of *homo genetically engineered*, or if you prefer another term, *homo mutanis*.

¹ For more on the Raelians, visit their website at www.rael.org

'Twas the night before Christmas

altered by David A. Johnson, Nat IV

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through Chancellor Day Hall
not a creature was stirring, not even Tony Hoffman, paradox and all.

The transcripts were hung by the chimney with care,
in hopes that Dean Leuprecht soon would be there.

The students were nestled all snug in their beds,
while visions of highs GPAs danced in their heads.
And some with their factums, and some with their tests,
had just settled their brains for a long winter's rest.

When out near Peel Street there arose such a clatter,
they sprang from Coffee Haus to see what was the matter.

Away to the window they flew like a judge,
tore open the shutter, and pushed off the sludge.

The moon shined like dollars on new-fallen snow
gave the lustre to corporate sponsors below,
when, what to their wondering eyes should feature,
but a miniature sleigh and eight tiny teachers.

With a bow-tied driver, so sprightly and clean,
 I knew in a moment it must be the Dean.
 More rapid than interviews, his professors they came,
 and he whistled and hollered and called them by name:

"Now Foster! Now Stevens!
 Now, Healy and Handa!
 On, Jakhu! On, Jobin!
 On, Jutras and Janda!
 To the top of the porch!
 To the top of the wall!
 Now dash away! Dash away!
 Dash away all!"

As term papers that before the wildest grades fly,
 when they meet with a B minus, mount to the sky
 so up from the Atrium the professors they flew,
 with the sleigh full of offers, and the Dean too.

And then, in a twinkling, they heard near the flue
 the prancing and pawing of each leather shoe.
 As they drew in their heads and were scurrying around,
 down the chimney Dean Leuprecht came with a bound.

He was dressed all in tweed, from his head to his suit,
 and his glasses were all tarnished with chalk dust and soot.
 A bundle of trinkets he had flung on his back,
 and he looked like a partner just opening his pack.

His eyes—how they twinkled! His dimples, how merry!
 His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
 His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
 and the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
 The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
 and the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.
 He had a broad face and a little round belly,
 that shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly lawyer,
 and they laughed when they saw him, a potential employer.
 Highlighted casebooks and a twist of his head
 soon let them know they had good careers ahead.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
 giving all a good schedule, then turned with a jerk.
 Leaving Charters, statutes, codes and quelque chose,
 and notwithstanding, up the chimney he rose.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
 And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
 But I heard him exclaim, 'ere he drove out of sight,
 "Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

Career and Placement Office

NEWSLETTER, JANUARY 11, 2002

Hello everyone,

1) FIRST-YEAR SUMMER RECRUITMENT IN TORONTO – Clarifications!

CLARIFICATIONS: The Career and Placement Office will receive applications on January 21, noon and then forward them to the firms. For those of you who already sent your applications to the firms: no need to worry! The firms will not discard them. You need to include in your application: a cover letter, your résumé (2 pages); undergrad transcripts (graduate transcripts if applicable; if coming directly from Cegep, your Cegep transcripts); your law transcripts (if in first year: your first term grades - not mandatory but firms look favorably upon the fact that you include voluntarily your exam grades - you have to provide them on a separate sheet). Hope this is helpful. In doubt e-mail me: st-laurent@falaw.lan.mcgill.ca.

A. INTRODUCTION

I have prepared a list of the Toronto firms that have indicated that they plan to hire first-year students. The Law Society of Upper Canada (LSUC) does not govern summer recruitment in areas outside Toronto; consequently, employers in such areas may hire students whenever they wish and the CPO advertises positions as they arrive.

B. PROCEDURES

The LSUC regulates the Toronto summer recruitment process for first-year students. In summary, the LSUC has established the following recruitment dates:

Monday, January 21, 2002, noon Deadline for applications (must be received by this date at the Career Placement Office in order to respect the LSUC deadline of Jan. 23)

Friday, February 8, 2002 Call day for arranging interviews (calls start at 8:00 a.m.)

Mon., Feb. 18 – Wed. Feb 20, 2002 Interviews to be held in Toronto

Wednesday, February 20, 2002 Offers can be made after 5:00 p.m.

Related information:

All students who apply should pick up a copy of the LSUC procedures and be familiar with them (copy available at CPO, on the boards near the cafeteria or on the WEB: www.lsuc.on.ca).

C. FIRMS THAT HAVE CONFIRMED THEY WILL BE HIRING FIRST-YEAR SUMMER STUDENTS

There are not a lot of first-year summer positions in Toronto or other cities for that matter - most are reserved for second years.

Students who plan to apply are welcome to consult the Toronto Summer Law

Students 2002 Applicant Information Booklet that was prepared collectively by the law firms for second-year Ontario law

students. The book includes one-page profiles on the firms listed below. Some of the contact information has changed since the printing of the booklet; therefore, students should rely on the information I have listed below. The booklet may also be downloaded from www.dwpv.com. All updates and additions to the list below will be posted on the board near the cafeteria.

The following organizations confirmed that they will be hiring first-year summer students:

TORONTO LAW FIRMS RECRUITING FIRST-YEAR STUDENTS FOR SUMMER 2002
Updated at 12/4/2001 10:07 AM

Aird & Berlis LLP
BCE Place, Suite 1800
Box 754, 181 Bay Street
Toronto, Ontario M5J 2T9
Tel: (416) 865-4638
Fax: (416) 863-1515
Website: www.airdberlis.com
Contact: Ms Sandra Bang, Director of Student and Associate Affairs
E-Mail: sbang@airdberlis.com
Number of First-Year Positions: 2

Bereskin & Parr
40 King Street West, Suite 4000
Toronto, ON M5H 3Y2
Tel: (416) 364-7311
Fax: (416) 361-1398
Website: www.bereskinparr.com
Contact: Ms. Margaret Seko, Student Programme Coordinator
Email: mseko@bereskinparr.com
Number of First-Year Positions: at least 2

Blake, Cassels & Graydon LLP
Box 25, Commerce Court West
Toronto, ON M5L 1A9
Tel: (416) 863-4303
Fax: (416) 863-2653
Website: www.blakes.ca
Contact: Ms. Mary Jackson, Director of Legal Personnel
Email: mary.jackson@blakes.com
Number of First-Year Positions: undecided

Davies Ward Phillips & Vineberg LLP
44th Floor, 1 First Canadian Place
Toronto, ON M5X 1B1
Tel: (416) 863-6966
Fax: (416) 863-0871
Website: www.dwpv.com
Contact: Ms. Frances Mahil, Director, Student Affairs
Email: fmahil@dwpv.com
Number of First-Year Positions: 1-5

Department of Justice - Ontario Regional Office
130 King Street West, Suite 3400
Exchange Tower
Toronto, ON M5X 1K6
Tel: (416) 973-8221
Fax: (416) 973-3004
Website: www.canada.justice.gc.ca (go to section of site called "Working in the Regions")
Contact: Louise Poulin, Articling Coordinator
Email: louise.poulin@justice.gc.ca
Number of First-Year Positions: 1-2

Fraser Milner Casgrain LLP
P.O. Box 100
1 First Canadian Place
Toronto, Ontario M5X 1B2
Tel: (416) 367-6759
Fax: (416) 863-4592
Website: www.fmc-law.com
Contact: Farah Jamal, Assistant Director, Student Program
E-Mail: farah.jamal@fmc-law.com
Number of First-Year Positions: 5-10

Goodmans LLP
250 Yonge Street
Suite 2400
Toronto, Ontario M5B 2M6
Telephone: (416) 597-4190
Facsimile: (416) 979-1234
Website: www.goodmans.ca
Contact: Ms Catherine Chang, Director of Student Programs
E-Mail: cchang@goodmans.ca
Number of First-Year Positions: undecided

McCarthy Tétrault
Suite 4700, TD Bank Tower
Toronto Dominion-Centre
Toronto, ON M5K 1E6
Telephone: (416) 601-7630
Fax: (416) 601-8250
Website: www.mccarthy.ca
Contact: Ms Sheena MacAskill, Director, Student Programs
Email: smacaskill@mccarthy.ca
Number of First-Year Positions: 4-5

Osler, Hoskin & Harcourt LLP
P.O. Box 50
1 First Canadian Place
Toronto, Ontario M5X 1B8
Telephone: (416) 862.6527
Facsimile: (416) 862.6666
Website: www.oslers.com
Contact: Ms. Michal Pomotov, Acting Director, Student Programs
E-Mail: mpomotov@osler.com
Number of First-Year Positions: 1-5

Accepting applications from students in

Year 2 of a 4 Year Combined Degree ONLY:
Torys
Suite 3000, Aetna Tower
P.O. Box 270
Toronto Dominion Centre
Toronto, Ontario M5K 1N2
Tel: (416) 865-7504
Fax: (416) 865-7380
Website: www.torys.com
Contact: Ms. Sarah L. MacKenzie, Director of Recruitment
E-Mail: smackenzie@torys.com

Number of First-Year Positions: undecided

2) GOVERNMENT ARTICLING POSITIONS – DEADLINES

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT: The deadlines for articling positions are coming up soon. To find out more about the Legal Excellence Program and the deadlines, please check their website: www.lep-pea.ca; click on articling opportunities; choose a region.

QUEBEC GOVERNMENT: The positions are posted at BAR school.

Je voulais vous laisser savoir que des représentants du Ministère de la Justice du Canada (bureaux de Montréal et d'Ottawa), du Ministère de la Justice du Québec et de la Cour d'appel du Québec ont accepté notre invitation et seront présents à la Journée Carrières du 30 janvier.

3) CLERKSHIPS – Upcoming deadlines

-The following courts have upcoming deadlines

In January:
Supreme Court: Jan. 14 at OUS
Federal Court: Jan. 25
Tax Court of Canada: Jan. 25
British Columbia Judicial Law Court Program: Jan. 15

Deadline coming up in February:
Superior Court of Justice – Ontario: Feb. 15

-The CPO received the posting for the New Brunswick Court of Appeal: Written applications will be received from law school students in 2nd year law for the position of research assistant to the Chief Justice and Judges of the Court of Appeal of New

Brunswick. Two assistants are required. Clerkship with the Court meets the Bar admission requirements. Research assistants are presently paid at the rate of \$25 000.00 per year and reimbursement of Bar admission tuition fees.

Applications, accompanied by a transcript of marks and two letters of recommendation, should be forwarded no later than January 31, 2002 to:

The Honourable Joseph Z. Daigle
Chief Justice of New Brunswick
Justice Building – P.O. Box 6000
Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 5H1

Interviews will be held before the end of February for selected applicants. However, special arrangements can be made to interview out-of-province candidates.

4) LL.M. STUDENTS INFORMATION SESSION

The Placement Office will give an information session designed for LL.M. students on Wed. Jan. 23 at 1:30, room, 201.

The winter term has a lot of activities organized or co-sponsored by the CPO that can be of interest to you: The various Careers Fairs, the résumé information session, the Résumé Clinic, etc. Keep your eyes on the activities – even if not under the LL.M. heading!

5) ASSOCIATION DU BARREAU CANADIEN – VISITE À LA FACULTÉ

Le Président national, Me Eric Rice sera à la Faculté pour rencontrer les étudiants et répondre à leurs questions, vendredi le 18 janvier à midi à l'ATRIUM. Pizza fournie par l'Association!

6) SUMMER POSITIONS – In London, England/Ottawa/US/ Vancouver

- « Denton Wilde Sapte est un cabinet international dont le bureau principal est situé à Londres, dans la City.

Les domaines d'activité dans lesquels le cabinet se spécialise tout

particulièrement sont le droit des affaires et du financement, des médias et nouvelles technologies, de l'énergie, des grands projets et de l'investissement.

Notre bureau de Londres offre des stages étudiants ("Vacation Scheme") d'une durée de 2 à 3 semaines, soit entièrement au sein du "Dispute Resolution Department", soit en partie dans ce département et en partie dans un autre département, selon les intérêts des candidats et les places disponibles.

Il s'agit donc de stages relativement courts, mais qui peuvent permettre aux candidats d'observer de près la pratique du droit chez Denton Wilde Sapte, le fonctionnement du cabinet et de faire des rencontres qui pourront s'avérer utiles, sans compter l'accès au programme de formation continue et de conférences sur divers sujets d'actualité. Un tel séjour pourrait avoir lieu pendant l'été ou durant les vacances de Pâques. Ces postes ne sont pas rémunérés en tant que tels, à l'exception du paiement par le cabinet des frais de déplacement et de repas pour la durée du stage. Les étudiants désirant postuler pour un poste de "trainee solicitor" (stagiaire) peuvent également assister à l'une des quatre sessions d'information d'une semaine chacune, prévues en juin et juillet prochains. Les étudiants assistant à cette semaine d'information recevront un montant de £250.

Les personnes intéressées sont priées d'envoyer leur Curriculum Vitae, lettre d'intention et relevé de notes à :

Me Sophie Nappert
Denton Wilde Sapte
Five Chancery Lane
Clifford's Inn
London EC4A 1BU UK
Site Web: www.dentonwildesapte.com

On vous demande d'indiquer quels sujets ou départements vous intéressent de façon particulière. »

- The Ottawa office of Borden Ladner Gervais LLP will be hiring up to three (3) summer students to work in one of three (3) areas: Litigation, Corporate or Intellectual Property. Students are asked to indicate a preference in their applications. BLG acknowledges that this is simply a

preference, and does not expect any student to have made a final decision at this early stage of his or her career.

Applications are accepted from both first and second year students, and should include a résumé and a transcript of grades. The résumé should include two (2) personal references, but written letters of reference are not required. The deadline for applications is February 1, 2002.

Please direct your applications to:

Kent D. Howie
Chair, Articling Committee
Borden Ladner Gervais LLP
1000 – 60 Queen Street
Ottawa ON K1P 5Y7

Website: www.blgcanada.com
E-mail: khowie@blgcanada.com

-Appalachian Research and Defense Fund is seeking law clerks for the summer 2002.

The position is self-funded. The program has been involved in significant representation of clients and client groups in coal-related environmental matters; representation leading to liberalization of stand for black lung benefits; actions to rectify employment discrimination, etc. If interested, apply to John M. Rosenberg, Director, Appalachian Research and Defense Fund of Ky., 120 North Front Ave., Prestonsburg, KY 41653. Applicants should send résumé, writing sample, and list of references along with a statement regarding the applicant's ability to provide funding for himself/herself.

-The Fraser Institute Internship Program 2002: Activities: Researching, writing, and editing under the direction of an Institute policy analyst; contributing to a study intended for publication; networking with experts. Qualifications: Enrolled, or recent graduate of an undergraduate or graduate program; proficiency in English, both written and verbal; basic computer skills. Stipend: \$1,500 per month. Term: May 6th to August 30th, 2002. Projects (may be subject to change): Mining survey; Government Debt Study 2003; Forced Savings Plan: The Singaporean Model; Suvery of US and Canadian Welfare Reform; Comparison of Public and Private Prescription Drug Benefits. If interested, send your résumé, writing sample and cover letter by January 31, 2002 to:

Student Programs, The Fraser Institute
1770 Burrard St., 4th Floor
Vancouver, BC V6J 3G7
Phone : (604) 688-0221 Ext. 571
Fax : (604) 688-8539
E-mail : student@fraserinstitute.ca
www.fraserinstitute.ca

7) PART-TIME WORK

-The Faculty of Law, Admissions Office needs students for part-time work: Data Entry.

Criteria: Reading comprehension of both French and English; knowledge of Microsoft Access and Excel; must be either in final year of the undergrad. Program, or in the graduate program, and not expecting to enter another program in the Law Faculty next year; available to work 3-10 hours per week, between 9:00 am and 4:30 pm. Position available immediately. Work available until May. Please hand in your résumé to Manon Gariépy at the Admissions Office, 3674 Peel St.

-Prof. Tetley is looking for a student researcher, who is informed in conflict of laws and another on general matters for the winter term. Please submit your résumé to Prof. Tetley as soon as possible.

-Jurismedia inc. is looking for a student for translation from French to English. Preferably a student who has taken the course in Successions. The mandate involves the translation of a will (approx 10 pages). Other mandates may follow. 8\$ per hour.

Le travail se ferait de chez l'étudiant.

Please send CV to the care of Marc Gélinas, attorney, MBA, Jurismedia inc. mgelinas@avocat.qc.ca.

8) CAREER DAYS – Dates & Looking for volunteers

Civil Law – Jan. 30
Careers Without Borders - Feb. 12, 13, 14
Common Law – March 18
C'est une excellente façon de rencontrer les employeurs!

Je cherche des bénévoles qui m'aideront avec le déroulement des diverses activités à l'horaire durant ces journées : installation (29 & 30 janvier), accueil des participants, démontage, coordination et j'en passe... Si vous avez une heure ou deux

dont vous pouvez disposer, laissez-le-moi savoir par courriel : st-laurent@falaw.lan.mcgill.ca.

9) RÉSUMÉ INFORMATION SESSION & RÉSUMÉ CLINIC

Caroline Haney, Director, ZSA will be giving an information session on how to write the most effective résumé and cover letters. Samples of résumés and cover letters will be handed out at that time.
Date: Wed. January 16 at 12:30 in room 102

Of particular interest if you are participating in the First-year Summer Recruitment (Toronto) Process and the Montreal Articling Recruitment Process: On the following 2 days (Thursday Jan. 17 and Friday Jan. 18), the Placement Office will hold a Résumé Clinic. So get ready: make an appointment with me: st-laurent@falaw.lan.mcgill.ca!

10) LUNCHEON LECTURE SERIES : OGILVY RENAULT

La conférence du mercredi 23 janvier (12:30, local 102) sera intitulée "Demystifying the Practice of a First Year Lawyer in International Arbitration and Mergers and Acquisition / Securities". Les conférenciers seront Marc B. Duquette et Elliot Shapiro pratiquant respectivement dans les domaines en question.

11) MOCK INTERVIEW PROGRAM

In preparation for the upcoming Montreal Recruitment, the Career Placement Office wishes to offer students again this year the possibility to participate in the Mock Interview Program. Students can have a 10 to 15-minute mock interview with a lawyer (McGill Alumnus(ae)), at the interviewer's office, and thereafter receive comments and feedback from the interviewer in order to improve his/her interview skills.

The Mock Interview Program will be run this year during four consecutive days on February 4, 5, 6 and 7, 2002. To sign-up, drop by the CPO...

12) THE LEGAL HANDBOOK – everything you need to know about legal placement...

On sale at the CPO...

13) BAC – LSUC

The deadline to submit the application without a late fee is January 14, 2002.

14) OTHER FULL-TIME POSITIONS

-Bombardier, Produits récréatifs, Valcourt est à la recherche d'un(e) administrateur de contrat pour supporter le département des approvisionnements dans le cadre des négociations des ententes long terme; supporter l'élaboration des stratégies d'approvisionnement; rédiger des ententes contractuelles et autres instruments juridiques; développer des outils informatiques facilitant la gestion et le contrôle des ententes contractuelles. Il n'y a pas de représentation devant les tribunaux. Bilingue. Bon sens des affaires. Avoir complété le Barreau.

Web : www.bombardier.com

Contact: M. Richard Caya Service des ressources humaines Fax : 450-532-5133 Courriel :

richard.caya@recreation.bombardier.com
Date limite : 22 janvier 2002

-Library of Parliament : The Parliamentary Research Branch is offering an internship program to Canadian university graduate students. Successful candidates will have the opportunity to gain work experience in the policy and legislative process in Canada from a parliamentary perspective with the main research service for Parliament (Sept. to June). Salary: \$26,00.00. Location: Ottawa. Candidates must have completed a Bachelor's degree in Economics, Environment, or Political or Social Science at a Canadian university; or be enrolled in a Canadian law school program and have successfully completed first year and intend to pursue studies at the post grad. Level (includes LL.B./LL.L.). Bilingual. Application forms available at the CPO. Deadline: Feb. 15.

SOLUTION TO THE CHESS PROBLEM.

White moves the rook on A1 to E1. Black makes any move. White mates accordingly.